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New Lebanon

A

Communication from Holy Mother Wisdom

Listen & bow down Oye Inhabitants of Zion while I sound forth the words of eternal truth unto you I am indeed your Holy & Eternal Mother Wisdom from whom there is nothing conceal'd & from whose eye nothing is hid & from the throne of my brightness I have thought to sound sound aloud my voice & gi send a to arouse the sleeper in my Zion.

For I say unto you, Oye people if heaven keep silent the earth will cry out in judgment against her. Therefore I will not hold my peace but I

will roar through the habitations of Zion seven fold louder than ever I did before if the tongue of slander is not hushed & the spirit of rebellion cast into the flames of eternal wrath & burned up with unquenchable fire.

For sin & transgression is no better in the present day than it has been in former days & my spirit is tired of your sham profession without any real possession—

Your vain pretention of living a life of self denial when you are daily indulging yourselves in pride envy strife self-will hard-feelings one against another false judgment & many other evils which I could mention instead of bearing

a sound cross against them knowing they are like deadly poison to the soul & will finally launch it into the depths of ruin——— Yea I say unto you I loath your offerings your forms & your creeds & all your ceremonial performances, they are all abominable in my sight & I will sweep sweep thro' the courts of Zion. I will search the hearts of her Inhabitants with a blazing torch till they are again clean in my sight

Therefore let your laughter be turned into mourning & your joy into heaviness for judgment will step on your threshhold & none will be able to close the doors against it but it will enter in & leave its perfect work—

The time has again come for the house of Israel to be

swept & garnished & the only way to do this is for all and every one to search & cleanse their own hearts from every stain of sin & vile affection or any other evil that may be dwelling therein & now I say unto you O ye children of Zion you that are called to have one Lord one faith & one baptism one union in spirit that you might be strong in the Lord why do I behold you at variance one with another? And again I would say from whence come divisions among you! Is it not even from your lusts! Surely it is: and these are the abominations that I call upon you to sweep out of Zion Plough up the by & forbiden paths that have been laid out in disorder for the wanderer and

stroller to travel in, & have them sown with the seed of union & peace that ye may reap therefrom the sweet of true love one for another.

Come come my dear children come down from the hills of loneliness they are rough & unpleasant to dwell upon.

Enter ye into the vale of safety where your heavenly Parents can find you and again bestow upon you the beautiful gifts of heaven. Purify your hearts ye double minded & cleanse your hands ye sinners before ye attempt to ascend my holy mountain with the pure in heart to offer up divine praise to the God of Isreal for none but the clean & pure will be blessed or be gainers by their privilege.

For the time past for now

wine to be put into old bottles or for the waters of life to be put into leaky vessels. It is the true cross bearer that I delight to bless saith Wisdom & such will I lead thro' midnight darkness when adverse winds do blow & dark threatning clouds roll over- to the Kingdom of never fading glory.

Such as are willing to be beaten with the scourging rod & pass thro the furnace of affliction will be those that I shall gather into my peaceful fold to dwell forever.

And now my work is nearly finished. It was recorded by one of my faithful servants on the top of Zion's mountain as it echoed &

rolled from my throne of eternal brightness And all that are willing to bow low, with their faces to the floor and eat a ball of my heart searching truth may receive my never ending love & Parental blessing to help and strengthen them on their journey through time's dark vale below-

New Lebanon. sept 18th 1845